

## CASSATT

MAY BE THE DEMOCRATIC DARK HORSE—DEMOCRATS WANT A BUSINESS MAN AS A CANDIDATE.

ERIE, Pa., June 20.—A new candidate for President!

A. J. Cassatt the man! Theo. P. Rynder, for many years chairman of the Populist State committee has this statement in today's issue of the Erie Echo:

"Democratic opportunities. 'The Democratic party is looking for a candidate for President who can be elected. Let them nominate A. J. Cassatt and the battle is won.'"

The course of Col. Currier, Tammany Hall and others indicates a turning to a great business man for President and recently the suggestion of Mr. Cassatt's great executive ability, no strikes on the Pennsylvania railroad, etc., was favorably discussed. Mr. Rynder does not know whether Mr. Cassatt has been consulted or would accept and will not give any further details, but thinks it proper to let this much be known.

## PURDUE GRADUATE SUICIDES

HOWARD SATTERFIELD, OF FAIRMONT, GRADUATED IN SAME CLASS THIS YEAR.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., June 20.—Charles Kailer, who was graduated from Purdue University two weeks ago and who took employment with the Northwestern Traction Company as electrician, committed suicide Sunday at the sub-station, four miles east of Crawfordsville.

The deed was planned with cold-blooded deliberation.

The young man stripped himself of clothes, lay down on a cross-cut saw, wrapped one end of a feed wire about one wrist, and then with a pair of pliers took hold of the live wire. Except for the connection he made the current would not have been strong enough to kill.

It was several hours before his body was found.

Kailer came from Naperville, Ill., and was one of the most brilliant men in this county's graduating class at Purdue, being a member of the Tau Beta Pi honorary society. It is supposed that the strenuous final examinations being immediately followed by the solitude of his life at the sub-station unbalanced his mind.

## WAR NEWS

TOKIO, June 20.—General Oku reports that after the battle at Telissa last week the Japanese buried 1,516 Russians who were found dead on the battlefield. The burials, he says, are not yet finished.

Natives, according to the report, state that the Russians buried, or carried off, many dead. The Russian casualties was appalling.

TOKIO, June 20.—Vice Admiral Kaminure who has been pursuing the Russian Vladivostok squadron, has failed to overtake them.

The Vice Admiral has returned without anything to show for his pursuit. This morning he sends an official message expressing his regrets that he waited to encounter the Russian fleet.

LONDON, June 18.—A Tokio dispatch to the Express says that an important bank at Osaka has failed. There is consequently a serious financial panic. Most of the great financiers of Osaka which is the principal commercial town of Japan, has dealings with the bank.

TOKIO, June 18.—It is reported that three Russian warships appeared early today off Fokuyama, Japan, going north. They are in all probability members of the Russian Vladivostok fleet which has been engaged with Japanese vessels in the straits of Korea.

### A Big Loan.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—U. S. Consul Hill at San Juan del Norte, Nicaragua reports to the State department that a New Orleans capital has loaned the Nicaraguan government \$1,000,000 for the newly projected railroad. The name of the capitalist is Weinburger and he is to accept the Nicaraguan governments bond at 75 per cent. of their face value.

The loan is for twenty years, payable in sums of \$200,000 each five years and bears six per cent interest.

Policeman—What's the use of ringing your gong after you have run over the man?

Chauffeur—I wasn't ringing my gong. I was ringing him up on my register.—Chicago News.

## CRIMES IN OLD INNS.

OLD WORLD OUT OF THE WAY TRAPS FOR UNWARY TRAVELERS.

An Experience in an Inn on the Spanish Frontier—Resorts in Rural France Where Theft and Murder and Worse Awaited the Victims.

From a worldwide traveler come these stories of evil ruins abroad, of dark nights, evil companions and loneliness. He says:

"I sometimes think of a night I spent in an inn on the Spanish frontier, in a little seaside village surrounded by a thick pine forest. I was accommodated with a bed in a large room in which another traveler was lying. He was talkative, as most southern Frenchmen are, and curious as to my business, circumstances and future movements. I told him a story of my financial troubles which seemed to me to have saved my life. He was restless during the night and kept going to the window. I could not go to sleep while he was moving about.

"In the end we both fell asleep. He had given me his name, a name with which a year or two later the whole of France was ringing. He was tried for a double murder, perpetrated under circumstances of peculiar atrocity, and with such a motive of petty robbery that the opinion was he must have had long familiarity with crime. The murder for which he was convicted was carried out to gain possession of £20, and people believed none but a hardened criminal would nerve himself to murder for gain so paltry.

"Such was my companion in a lonely inn, where my disappearance would have aroused neither curiosity nor suspicion. How he would have disposed of me I could imagine from the crime for which he was convicted. He traveled with a large trunk. I sometimes think it was the one afterward seized at the cloakroom of a station on the Cherbourg line containing the body of his latest victim. I think all that saved me from sepulture within it was the cunning with which I had concealed the fact I was in possession that night of a considerable sum.

"It was with similar cunning that my brother and myself avoided a like danger at Rotterdam. We were lads of ten and twelve respectively, on our way home to England from our school in Wiesbaden. As the ship did not start until the day following our arrival, we had been obliged to pass the night in Rotterdam. A loafer conducted us to a miserable tavern in a slum off the Bompjes, where we paid for the best room.

"As the time for retiring came our villainous looking landlord conducted us to a dark closet and told us to sleep there. 'We have fallen into a trap,' I said to my brother, and so it seemed when later we heard a stealthy step on the staircase. Then we began to talk in German, and the gist of our conversation was: What would become of us the next day if the money expected from our parents did not arrive? We colored the story of distress, and probably our being awake saved us instead of the tale overheard. We heard the step retreating, and, remaining awake till morning, we were not molested.

"From what I have since heard of this class of house in Rotterdam and Amsterdam I have no doubt that we had a narrow escape."

France, too, is dotted with houses where murder and theft lurk behind the mask of treachery. In the forest of Chateaux, three miles from Macon, you may see the ruins of a church consecrated to St. John. 'Not far from this,' writes Raoul Glabert, 'a scoundrel had built a house for the accommodation of travelers. In this house he murdered all who came to lodge. The monster used the flesh of his victims for nourishment.

"A man came there with his wife and asked shelter. Having rested, his wife, prying into a closet, discovered a heap of human remains. At this the travelers grew pale and made for the road. The innkeeper tried to stop them, but terror lent speed, so they were able to escape to the town, where they informed Prince Othon of the discovery. A great number of men set out, the monster was found in his den, and no less than forty-eight human heads were discovered, remains of travelers whom he had murdered and devoured. He was dragged back to town, tied to a beam in a cellar and burned to death.

"I myself," says Glabert, "was present at his execution."

From other chronicles of this period cannibalism seems to have been looked upon by innkeepers as a prerequisite of their profession. This story is in its way more horrible than Hamilton Aides' fiction, for in his evil inn only the teeth and hair of the victims were coveted by the two sisters of Cologne.

The French inn of most sinister reputation is still standing in a mountain pass in Auvergne. This is known to history as the Murderers' Inn. The inn is a death trap. Rooms assigned to travelers have windows barred with iron. In an outhouse the furnace in which bodies of victims were disposed of. Hundreds of lonely travelers, belated in this inaccessible spot, have been plundered and murdered.—Philadelphia North American.

### Selling Goods in Lisbon.

Around Lisbon are certain entrances, generally gateways of the old walls. All persons bringing chickens, eggs, butter or any other product into the city for sale are stopped at the gate and required to pay a tax proportioned to the value of their articles. At the Depot all passengers on suburban as well as through trains must have their bags and packages examined and pay for any wares they are bringing into the city.

All Trimmed Hats Reduced ¼ at The Bon Ton.

## LOST IN THE DESERT.

The Crazy Notion That Saved the Life of a Prospector.

"The craze to find a metal is a funny thing," said the old prospector. "I always had it, and once, in British Columbia, away north, it gave me a close call. I was alone when I got as far as the last settlement. There were four Indians and a fur trader there. They all advised me not to go into the barrens; but, like a good many others, I thought I was wiser than the natives, and I only meant to go a few miles. There was nothing to do but foot it and carry your provisions and blankets on your back.

"The country was as flat as a floor and bald and smooth as my head, with no landmarks. The only way I could get direction was by the sun and stars.

"When I had been out for about two days my provisions were nearly gone. I was going to turn back and make a dash for the settlement. All day long a gray cloud had been moving up from the west very slowly. I suppose it was coming on so slow I didn't realize what it meant to be without the sun to guide me. There wasn't even a blade of grass on that desert nor a living thing nor a stone sticking up. The clouds kept bending over more and more, and finally they closed down over me like a trap.

"I shall never forget the loneliness of that place and how I never I stopped walking I would strain and strain my ears without hearing a thing but the thump of my own heart. But I thought I was all right and kept on walking toward the settlement steadily until it was nearly night. Then I saw something white a few yards off to one side. In one gasp the breath went out of me. The white thing was a bit of cracker I had dropped when I had eaten my lunch!

"I sat down and tried to think. I knew it was no use to walk that way any farther. I began to think my bones would whiten out there on the barrens, but finally I went to sleep. In the morning I was crazy with hunger. I ate my last piece of hard tack, and nearly all day I walked aimlessly, hoping to find some landmark. There was no sleep in me that night. Whenever I shut my eyes I could see nothing but a great flat plain with a line across it—the straightest line you ever saw.

"Well, it was that crazy notion that saved my life. It suddenly occurred to me that I could draw a line across this desert. When it was getting light in the morning there were a few minutes when I could see which side of the circle was east by the glimmer through the clouds. So I worked with my sheathknife till I had built a little pile of earth and waited for day to come. The moment I saw the glimmer and had the direction I ran toward the south a hundred yards or so and built another pile. Then I ran a hundred yards more, sighting back across the two piles, and built a third. They were only little piles of dirt, but they looked like towers on the desert.

"All that day I built piles of earth southward until I lost count, and the next day when I saw the glimmer of morning I knew I had the right direction. Toward night I struck a dog's track, and finally I sighted a clump of trees and a group of cabins. I fired my revolver several times until I saw two men on horseback coming out to me. Then I swung down on my knees and fell over flat on my face.

"It was several weeks before I could close my eyes at night without sighting along little piles of earth."—Youth's Companion.

### Growth of Coral.

Coral is a calcareous deposit secreted by many kinds of zoophytes, which are links between the animal and vegetable worlds. Those which produce coral are compound animals, which increase by a process of budding. From one polyp another buds forth, contributes its portion of lime, which remains firmly fixed, and then produces a bud in its turn. Thus the beautiful corals are built up by a natural process, one layer surrounding or crowning another and the whole branching out as a cup, a fan, a shrub or a mushroom. The lime framework is strengthened by an admixture of horny animal matter. Light has been thrown upon the rapidity of the growth of coral by the fact that a French man-of-war on passing a reef in the south Pacific picked up a young fungus, which adhered to the vessel, and in nine weeks was found to have grown to a diameter of nine inches and a weight of two pounds and a half.

### Telegrams in England.

The English law against forging a telegram—that is, sending one in the name of a person who is not cognizant of the fact—reads: "Every person who forges or willfully and without due authority alters a telegram, or utters a telegram knowing the same to be forged, or willfully and without due authority alters or who transmits by telegraph as a telegram or utters as a telegram any message or communication which he knows to be not a telegram, shall, whether he had or had not an intent to defraud, be guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be liable to a fine of £10 and imprisonment, with or without hard labor, for a term not exceeding twelve months."

### Accepting the Inevitable.

Wonderful are the Hindoos for accepting the inevitable. Tell one of these that he must take castor oil, and he will drain the oleaginous cup to the dregs and smack his lips. Tell him that his leg must be amputated, and he will present the limb for dismemberment and smile as he sees it severed. Tell him that he is to be hanged, and with no touch of emotion whatever he will reply, "Jo hookm" ("Whatever is ordered"), just as if he had been told that he must have his corns cut.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Read the West Virginian. It has the latest news.

## MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS

CHARLES HOWARD, Photographer, Corner Monroe and Jackson streets. Opposite Grand Opera House.

### BILL POSTERS.

FAIRMONT BILL POSTING CO., R. E. Fisher, Prop. Office, Jackson St. Bill Posting and Distributing. Consolidated Phone No. 523.

R. E. McCray & Bro., Billposters and Distributors, 221 Madison St. F. & M. Phone 290. Our customers receive the best—That's all.

### SEE JAKE

At the Madison Street Restaurant. Regular Meals, 25 cents. Boarding by the week, \$3.50.

FOUNTAIN RESTAURANT, WELLS & CRISS, Proprietors. Meals at all hours. Special attention given lunch counter.

ROUSH RESTAURANT, W. H. ROUSH, Proprietor. Furnished Rooms. 200 Madison St. Open day and night.

### PINNELL'S

Livery, Sale and Exchange Stable, Porter alley, Rear of Court-house. Phones—Bell, 147. F. & M. 209.

RHINEHART & FRANKINBERRY, Pressing, Cleaning and Repairing. All work guaranteed. Cor. Sixth street and Locust avenue.

### FRED MEADE,

Barber. Under Billingslea's Drug Store, Madison street.

### YOU'RE NEXT.

F. H. Jackson, Barber, Cor. Parks ave. and Main St. First-class work guaranteed. No novices but experienced workmen.

### A. F. McKEEVER,

Ice Cream Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail. Main street, Opposite Yeager's.

### NEW BARBER SHOP,

Opposite Marietta Hotel. Everything First-Class. Bath Room. Union Shop. LOYAL BENNETT, Proprietor.

### ERNEST SHERWOOD,

Barber, 308 Main Street. Opposite Bank of Fairmont. Eight Chairs.

FAIRMONT PRESSING CO., U. S. G. Bennett, Prop'r, 309 Monroe street. Scouring, dyeing, repairing, &c. Rates, \$1.50 per month. Quick work. Phones. Wagon.

MOUNTAIN STATE PRESSING CO., C. B. FIELD, Proprietor. Cleaning, dyeing, pressing and repairing. 329 Main street, up stairs.

### ERNEST SHINN,

Barber, No. 814 Fourth St. 5th Ward. All work artistically done. Eighteen years' experience. Agent for Laundry.

### FAIRMONT TEA CO.,

617 Merchant street. Teas, Spices, Refined Coffee's and Granite and Queensware. Special Attention to Customers.

### MEAT MARKET,

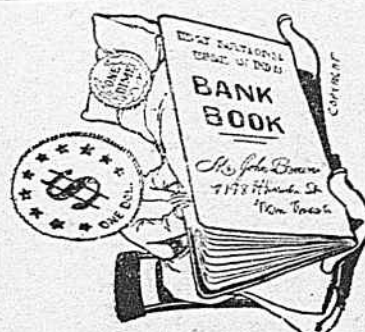
G. N. Welsh, Proprietor. Fresh and Cured Meats of all kinds. Eighth street, South Side. Bell Phone, 243-2.

WHITE FRONT RESTAURANT, Frankenburger & Galentine, Prop'r's.

Boarding by the week. Meal Tickets. Try us and be convinced. Breakfast, 6 to 8 A. M. Dinner, 11:30 to 2 P. M. Supper, 5:30 to 7 P. M. Special Tables for Ladies.

### In a Deep Hole.

GENEVA, June 20.—Searchers through a crevasse in the Swiss Alps found two students named Keller and Krebs lying at the bottom of a deep hole. Keller was dead and Krebs was in a serious condition as the result of exhaustion and bruises sustained in his fall. A third student Faucenet, who was climbing with them managed to check his fall and reached a point of safety.



EVERY DIME IS A BABY DOLLAR—true of a penny, too. Want to see it grow to a lusty youth, then a strong man? Put the pennies and dimes in your little home bank, bring the dollars here, which we will safeguard in conservative, yet lucrative investments, pay you four (4) per cent. interest on them, and then interest on both, principal and interest, until you'll have a pretty pile years before old age compels you to begin to draw it out. Talk it over with us any day.

CITIZENS' DOLLAR SAVINGS BANK

## ..Goal City.. House Furnishing Co.

### SCREEN DOORS AND WINDOWS

We have a lot of Screen Doors and Windows that will be closed out at REDUCED PRICES as we expect to DISCONTINUE this Line of Goods.

## BOSS WASHING MACHINES

Will be closed out at \$6.00 for a No. 1.

Get One While They Last.

## REFRIGERATORS

We sell the celebrated "Peerless" enamel lined, also the best glass lined. Cheaper, if you want them.

## PORCH GOODS

Lawn swings, porch rockers and Settees of all kinds. Japanese porch Screens, hammocks, etc. Come and see them.

## ..Goal City.. House Furnishing Co.

Cunningham Bldg. W. H. Billingslea, Mgr.

## DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS

The only safe, sure and reliable Female Pill ever offered to Ladies. Especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. SEND FOR CIRCULAR Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00 DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio Sold by M. D. Christie.

## RUBEROID ROOFING

Standard for 13 years. The roofing which has proved that it can resist the greatest extremes of weather and factory conditions. Absolutely waterproof. Send for samples. Kelley Bros., Fairmont.

## Mrs. E. A. McCartney, Ladies Tailoring.

Gentlemen's Cleaning and Repairing. Cheapest price for high grade Tailoring. Third Floor, Carr Building.

J. L. INGRAM, Contractor & Builder, guarantees satisfaction in all his work. Screen doors a specialty. Estimates free. 718 Gaston Ave.

HAMILTON & HUFFMAN, are located on the second floor of the People's Bank Building. They are prepared to do paving, grading, cementing and all work in their line on short notice.

## NOTICE.

Worthy H. Post has bought the M. R. Post Grocery on 8th street and will continue the business at the old stand where he was formerly located.



That is a continual performance with us is to help housekeepers beautify their homes. Just now we have a fine variety of Pretty Patterns in Wall Paper. We furnish and hang window shades.

A. M. KNIGHT, Jacobs Block, Monroe St. Consolidated Phone No. 157.

Up To Date People Appreciate

The little extrastyle and artistic design that is contained in our Wooden Mantels and Fireplace goods. We invite you to come in and look over our stock and give us your opinion about it. We invite criticism but are not getting it. This fact proves that our Mantels, Tile and Fireplaces are of the desirable kind. Look at them before you are quite ready.

W. A. MOORE, Jacobs Building.

All of local Virginia.